

HERGÉ

2



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

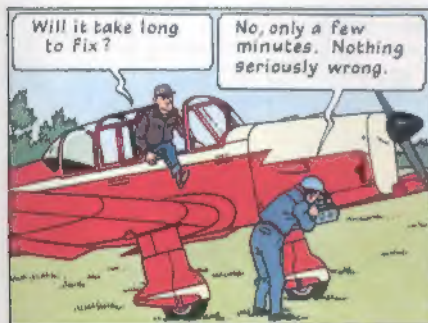
# THE BLACK ISLAND



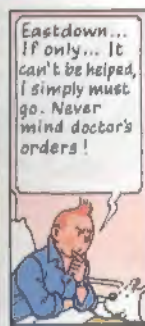
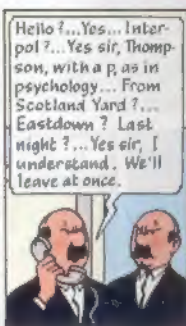
MAMMOTH

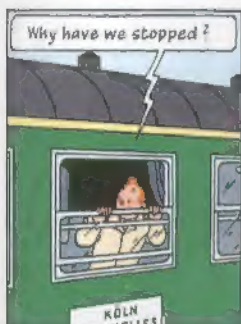


# THE BLACK ISLAND

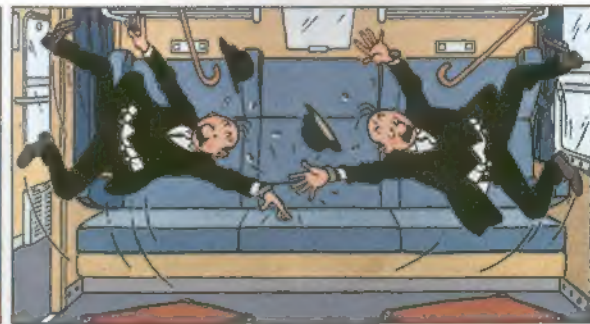
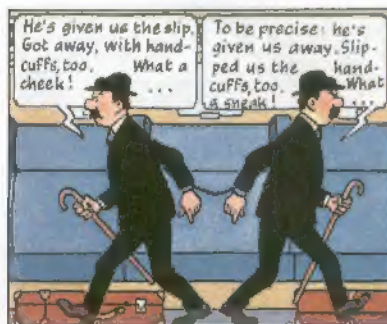
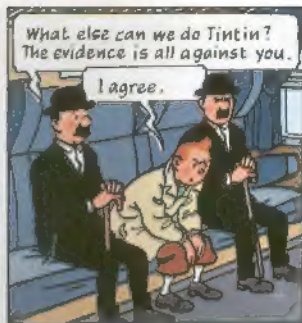
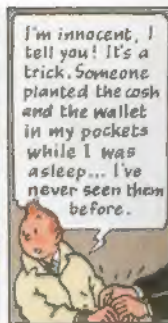












An hour later...

Good! A village.  
Perhaps I can hire a  
car to take me to the  
coast.



Just wait till I  
get my hands on him!

To be precise: ...er  
... just wait till  
we get our hands!



Hello!

Tintin!



You!



Hey, stop!

That's what they call  
putting your head  
in the lion's mouth!



Stop him! Stop him!



Where's he gone?



Excuse me, sir. Have you seen a  
young man running past your house?



Let me see. A young man,  
you say. That'd be him I  
saw, with a little white  
dog. Going like the wind,  
he was. Hid himself among  
those trees, over there.

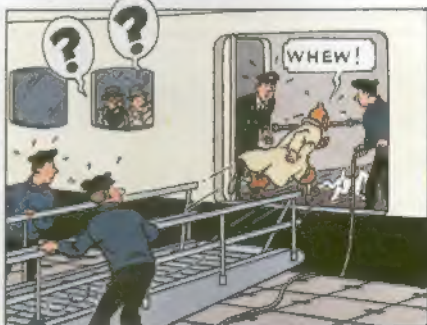
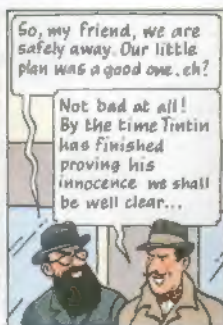
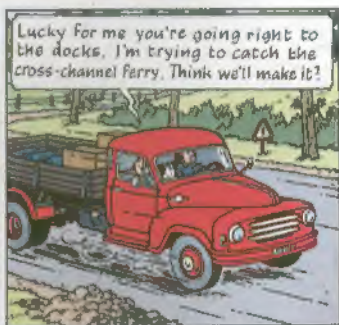
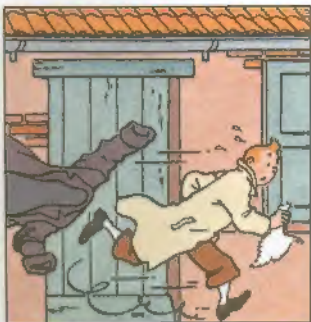
Aha! We've  
got him!

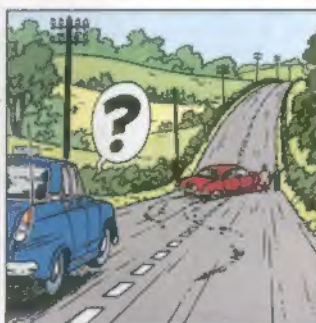
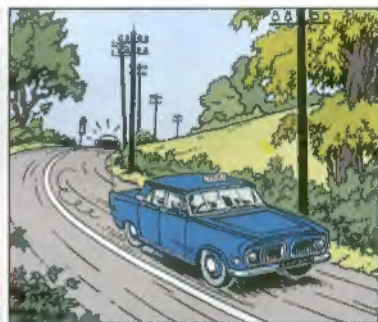
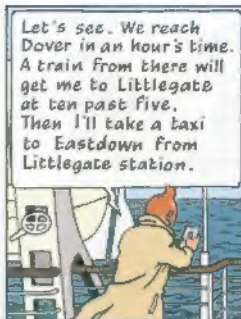


Snowy!

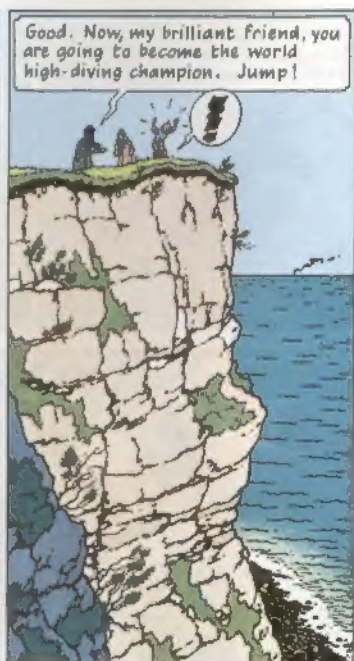
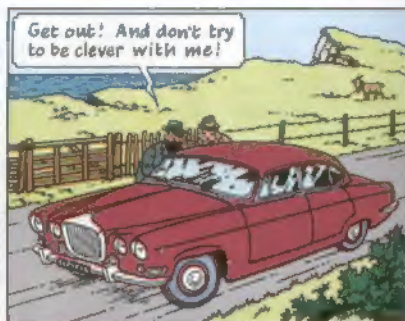
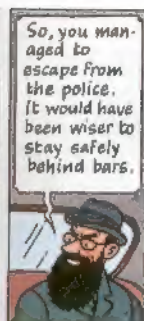










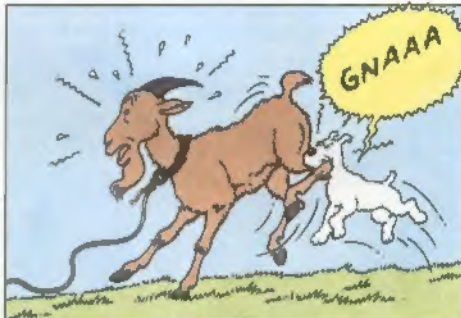
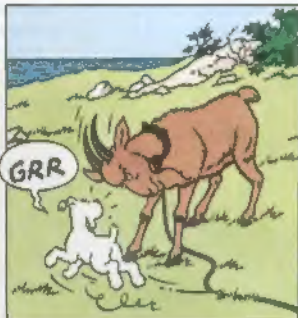


They're going to murder Tintin! Help! What can I do?

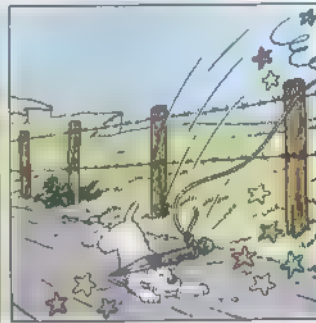
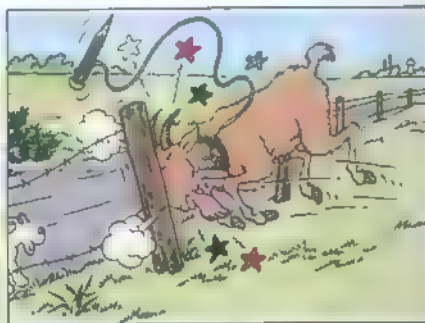
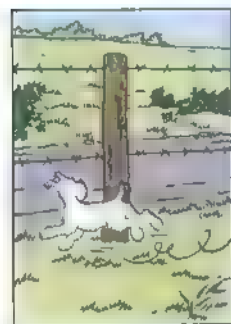
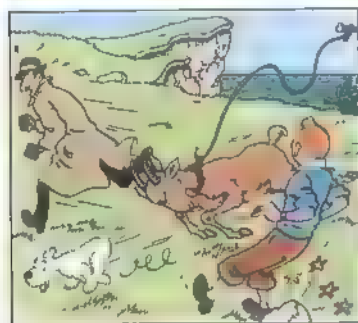
Go on, jump!

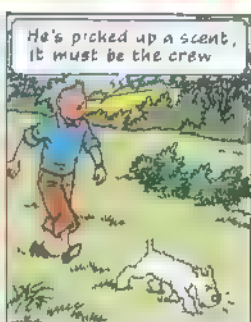
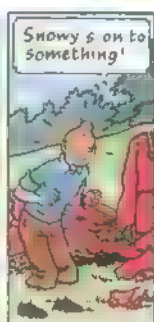
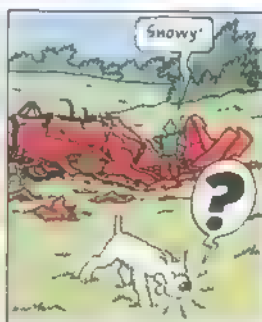
To make it look like an accident, I suppose?

Be-e-e-e











Aren't you ashamed,  
wasting our time  
bone-hunting. Here  
give it to me.



I've told you dozens of times you're  
not to chew filthy old bones



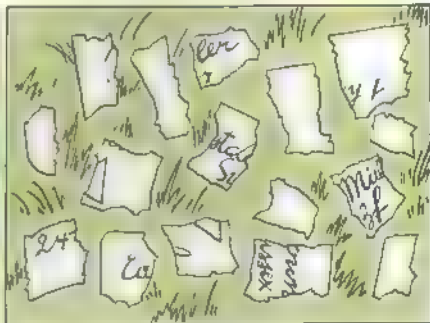
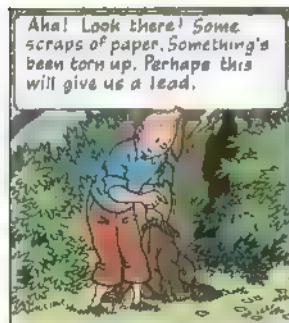
Here, Snowy! Come  
here at once!

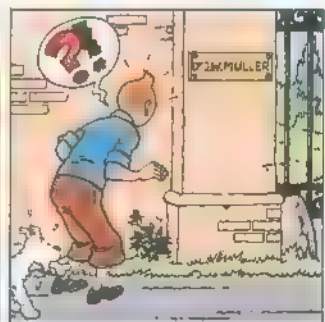
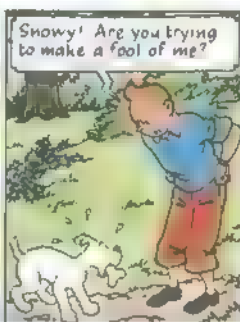
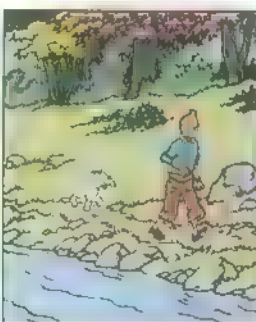
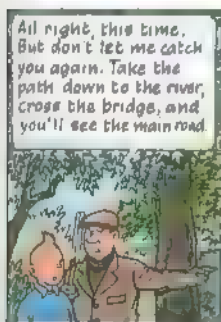
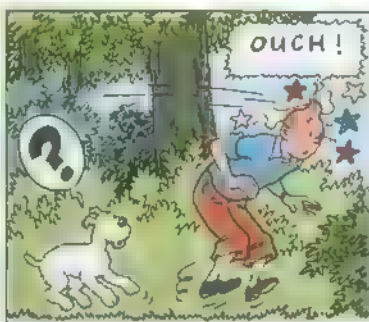
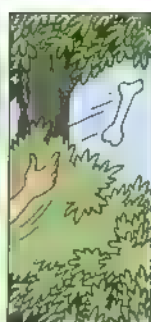
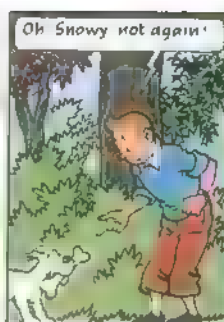
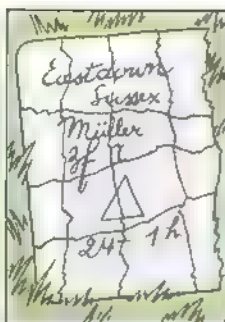
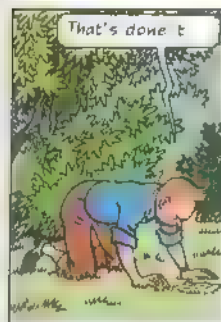


WOOAH

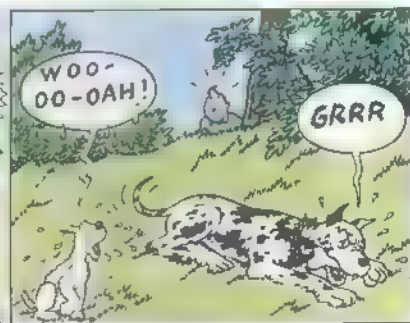
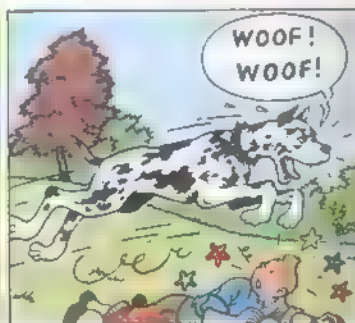
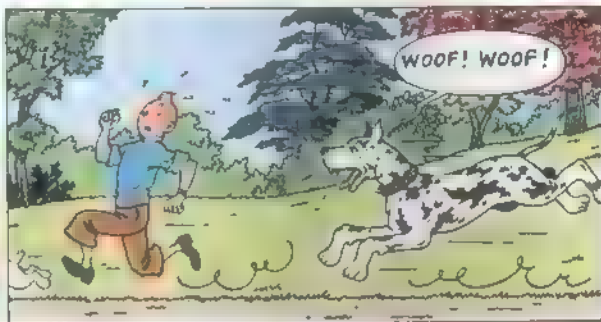


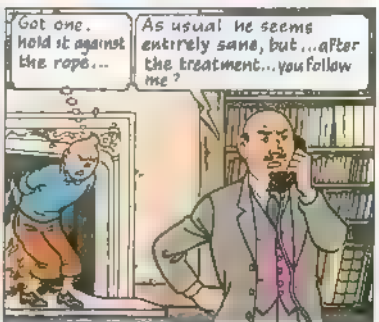
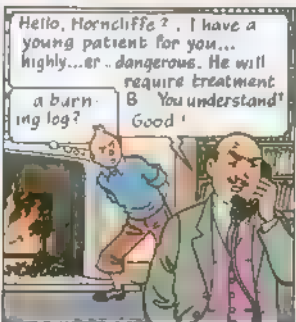
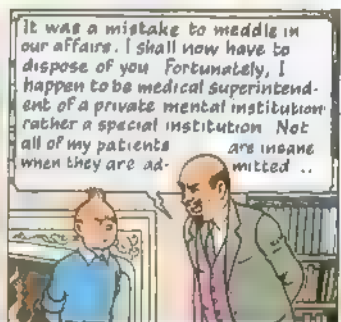
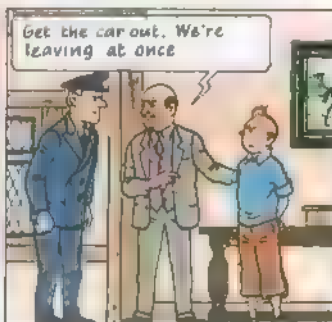
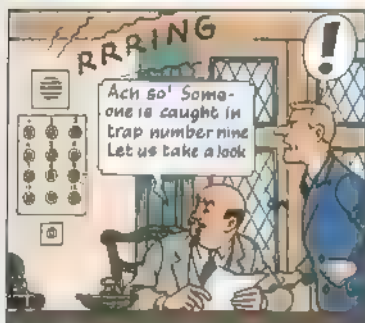
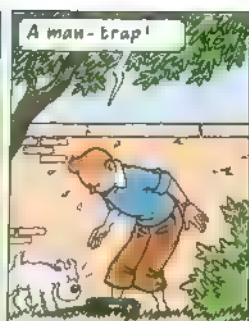
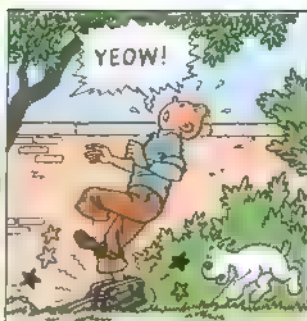
Flying jackets! Those thugs from the  
plane must have hidden them.



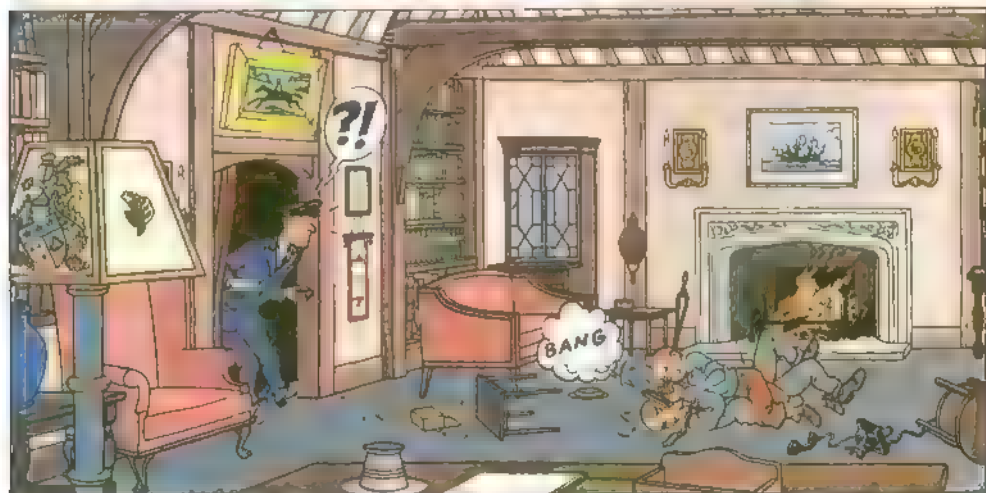
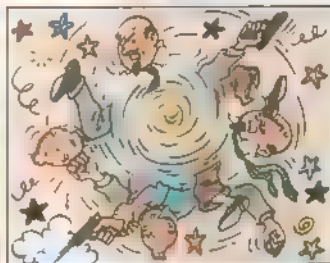
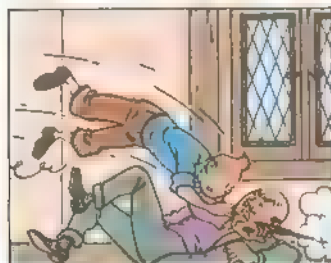
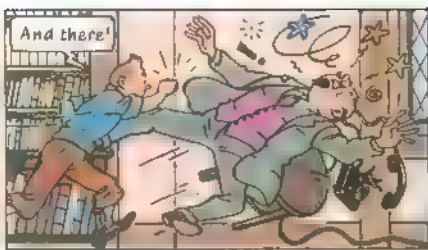


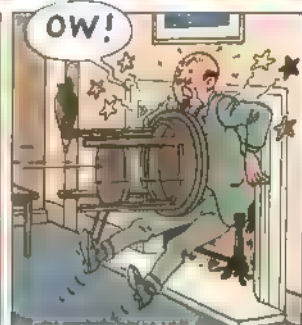
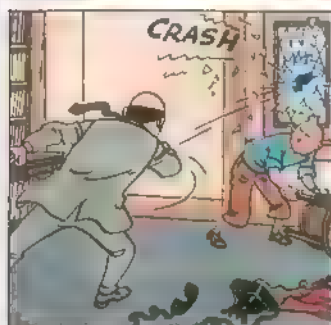




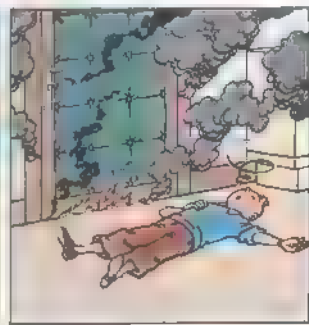
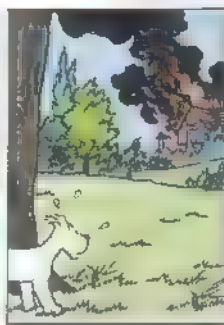
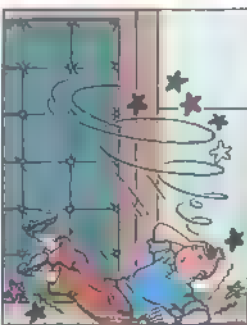
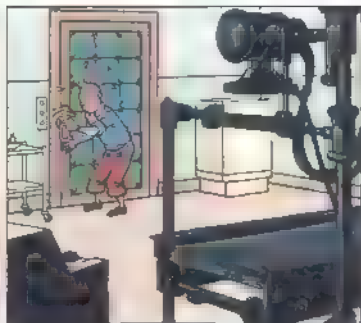
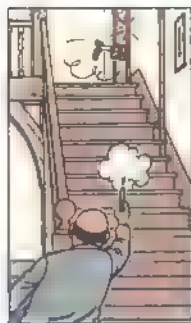


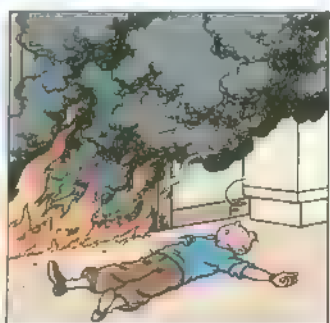




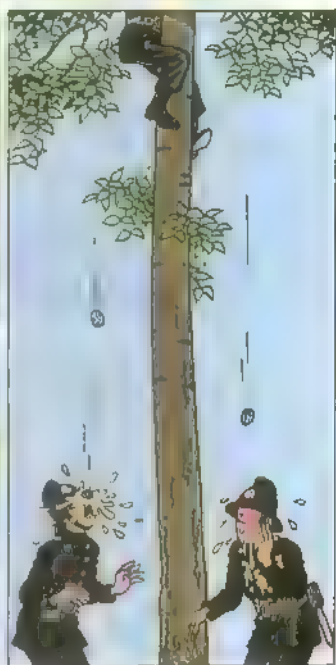


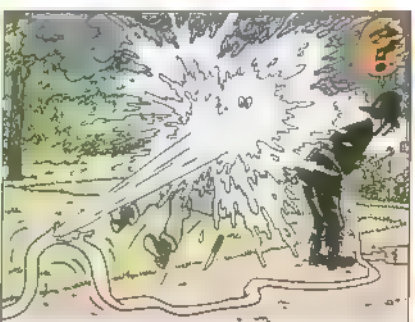
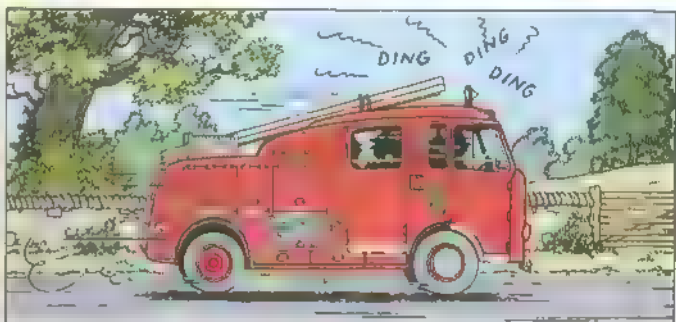




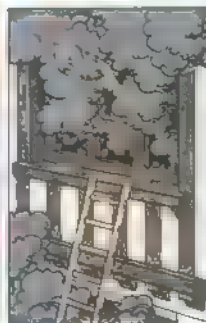
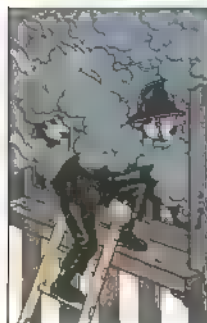












Next morning

And what happened to Doctor Muller?

I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.

A pity. I'd give a lot to know ... why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again. The fire can't have destroyed everything.

You're not getting out of bed?

Of course I feel absolutely all right.

Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr Muller's house. It's gutted.

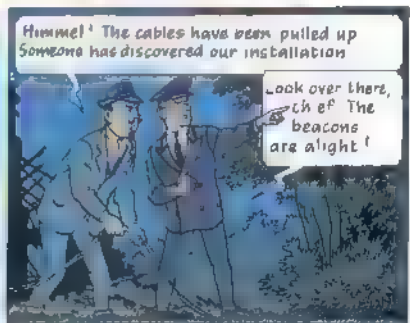
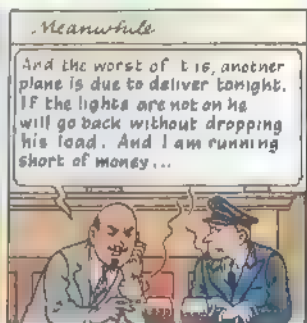
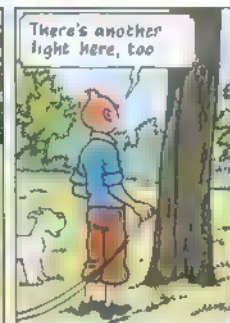
I shan't find anything useful here...

Electric cables. What can they be for?

They seem to go on ...

How odd. Where on earth can they lead?





Someone else's waiting for the plane!  
If they drop the load now we are  
finished!... We have got to stop them.  
We must put out those lights. Here,  
help me to cut the wires.

But but chief the  
lights are still burning!

I wonder if they'll  
come tonight



O.K. to drop! I  
can see the  
lights

Too late! There  
is the plane

One out

Great snakes - they've  
dropped something!

Let's see!

Tnt n confound him!

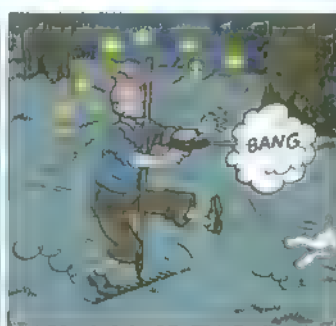
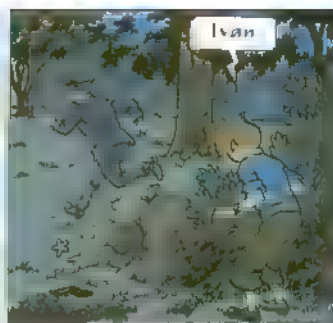
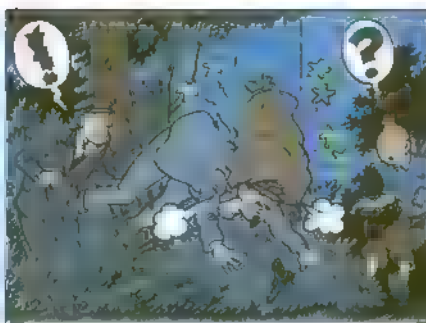
Two away

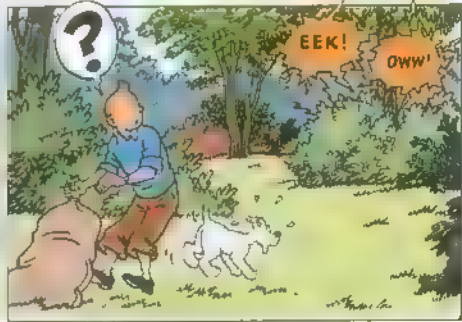
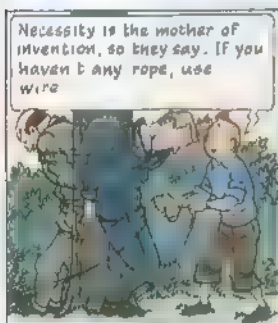
Another

That fell qu close  
it should be easier  
to spot than the  
first one

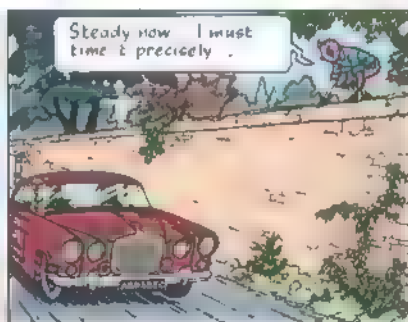
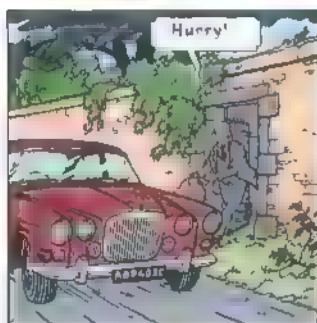
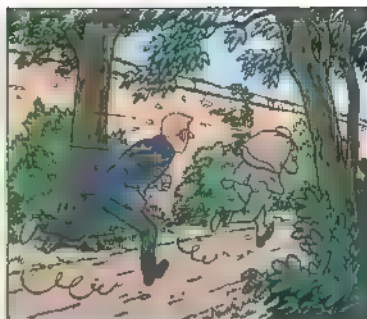
I wonder what I'm  
going to find!







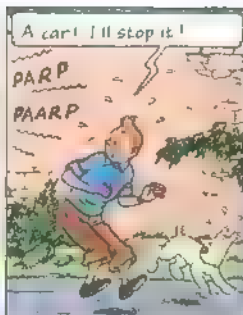






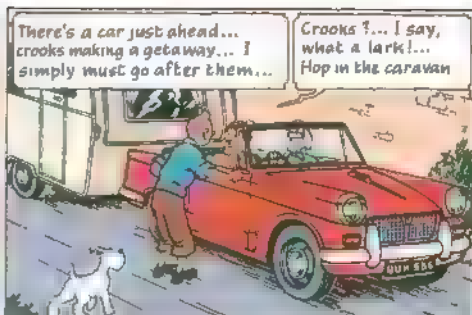
To let them get away like that - right under my very nose

Under his nose! They very nearly went over it



A car! I'll stop it!

PAAP  
PAARP



There's a car just ahead... crooks making a getaway... I simply must go after them...

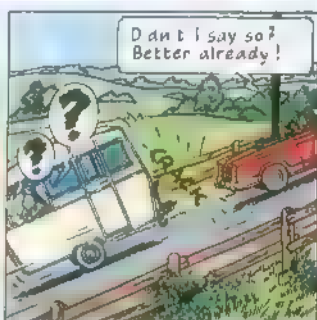
Crooks?... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan



We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record. We'll catch them provided they have a puncture!



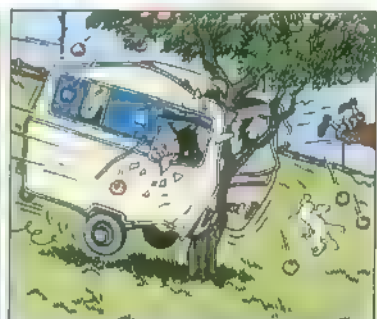
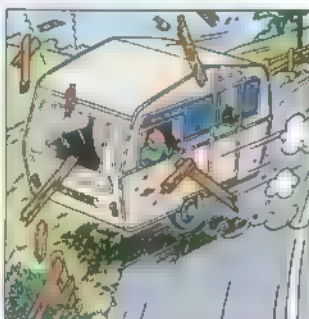
The old girl's a bit sluggish, we'll be O.K. when she warms up.



Don't I say so? Better already!



Now we're for it!



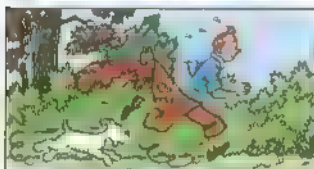
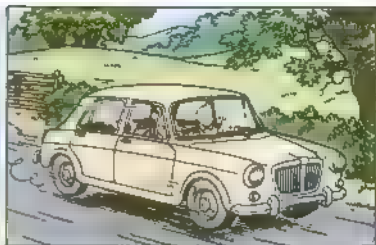
SPLASH!



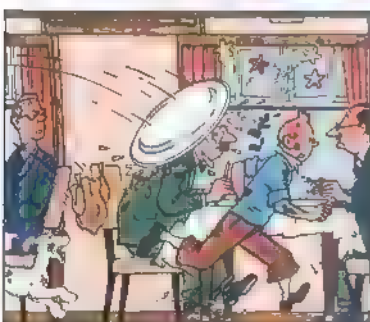
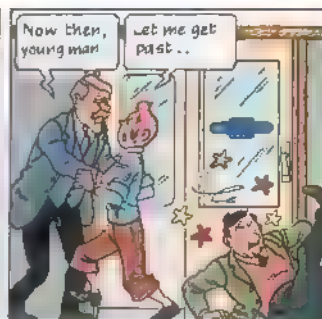
Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... And in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit. And the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!

NO BATHING

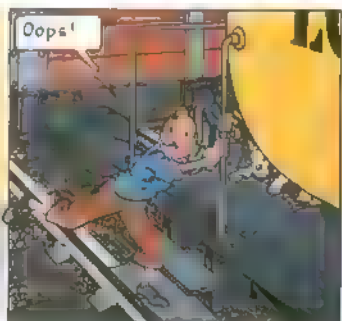
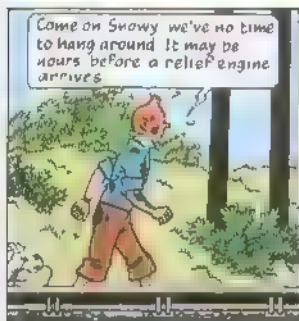


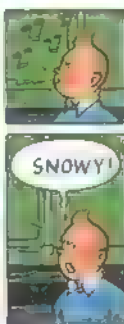
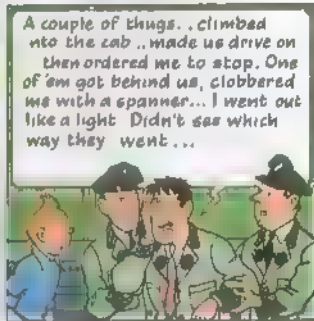
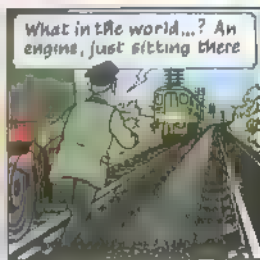
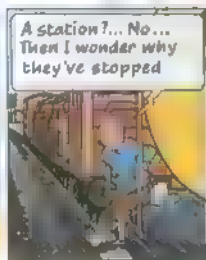
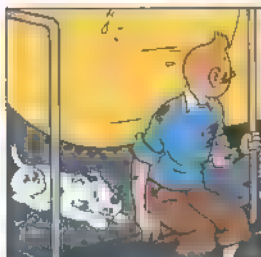


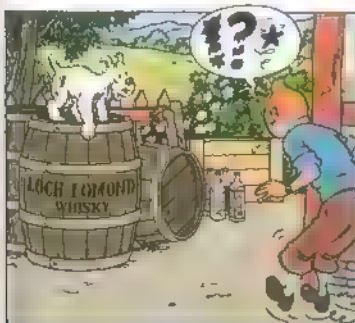
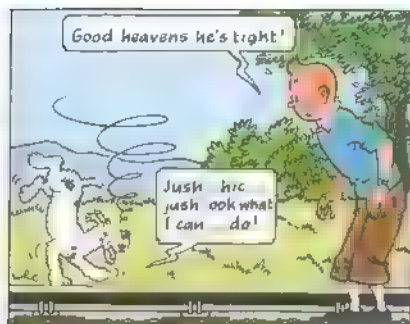




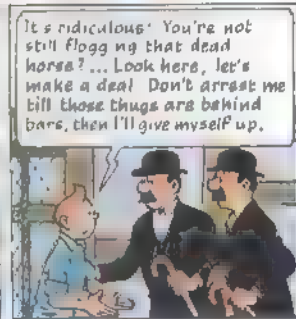
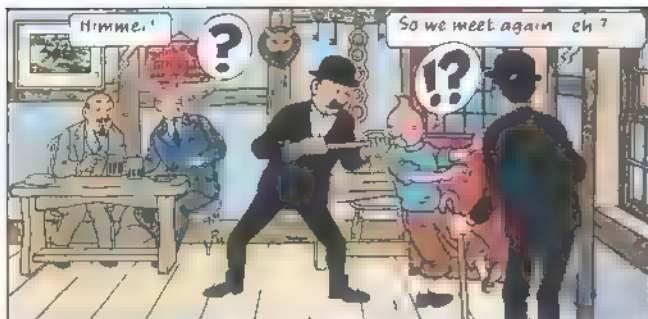


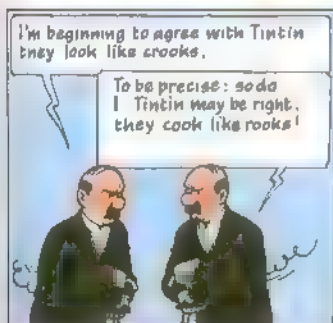
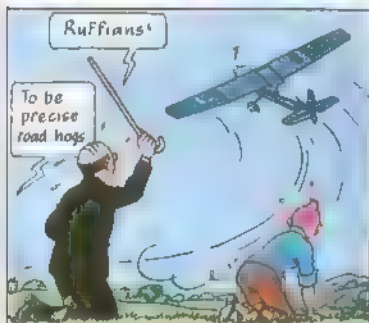
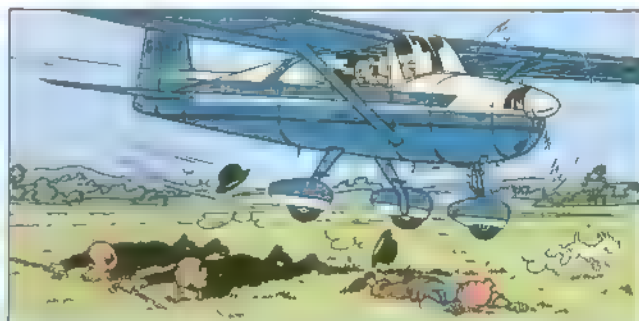
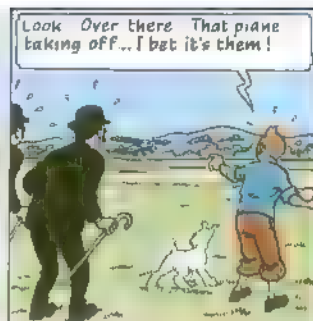


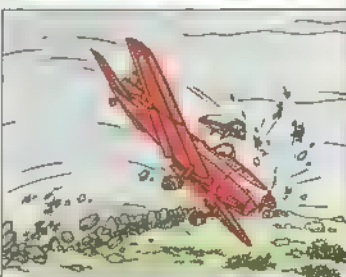
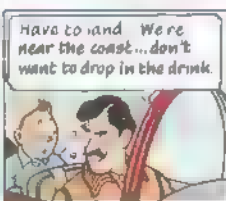
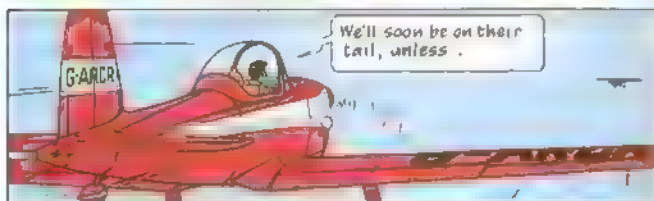
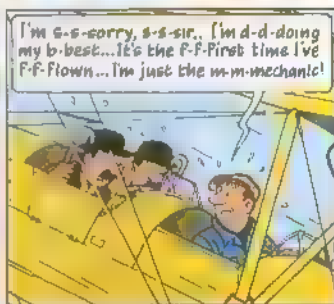
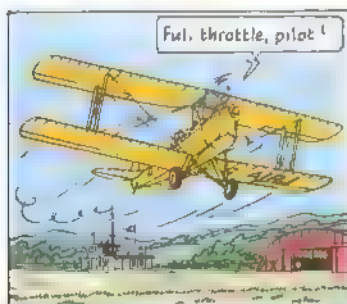




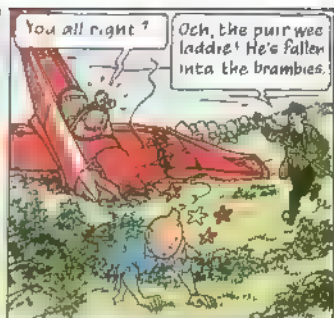
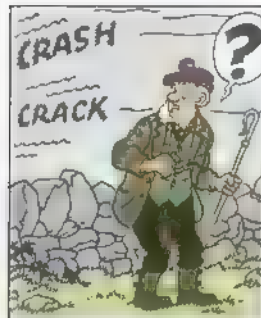












Snowy! Up to your old tricks again!



That certainly seems to be the best solution...

...And let this be a lesson, you drunken, disobedient dog!



Our friend has suggested that we spend the night here. It's getting late

That's an invitation we'll certainly accept. How very kind of you



Next morning

.. The dense fog that blanketed the British Isles during the night caused a number of accidents ..



OFF the Scottish coast this morning, fishermen from Kiltloch discovered floating wreckage of a light aircraft registration G-ARE! There was no trace of the crew, who are presumed drowned



G-ARE! ... The plane we followed: the same registration... Well, that puts paid to that. They're dead, poor devils

Maybe, but I'd like to be absolutely sure. I'm going to Kiltloch - to look around

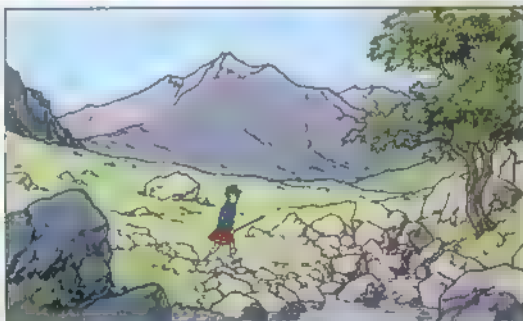


It's no above fifteen miles to Kiltloch. But mind ye keep the path thra' the glen.

Thanks!



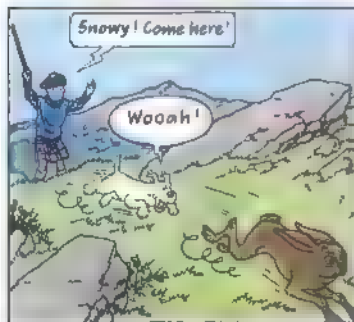
Fifteen miles that's quite a step. We shan't get to Kiltloch before evening



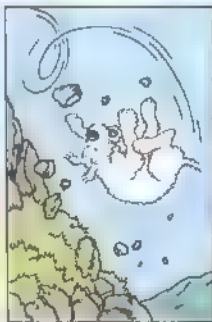
!?

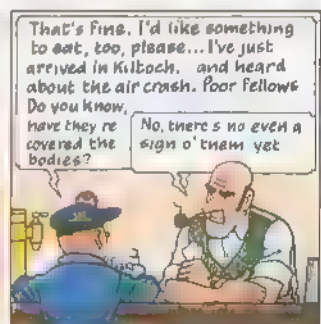
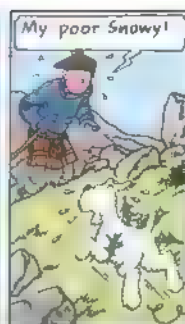
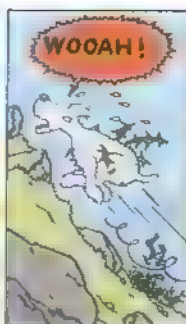
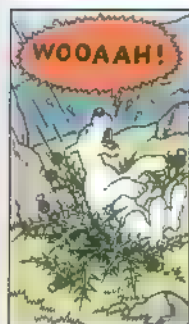
Snowy! Come Here!

Wooah!

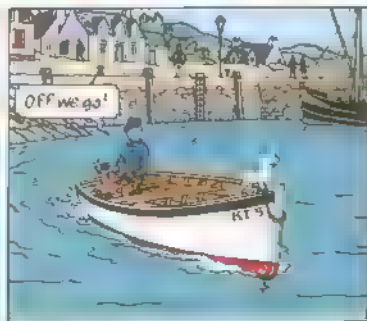
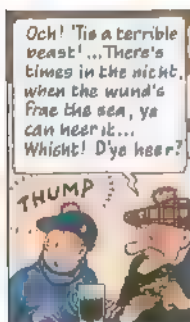
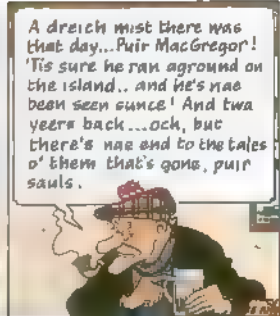
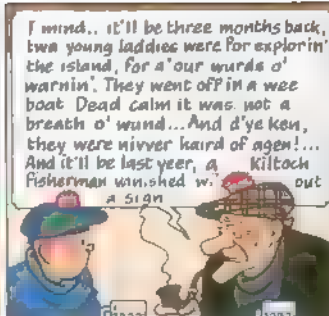


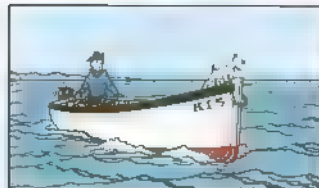
Wooah!  
Wooah!



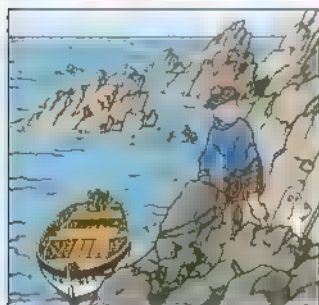
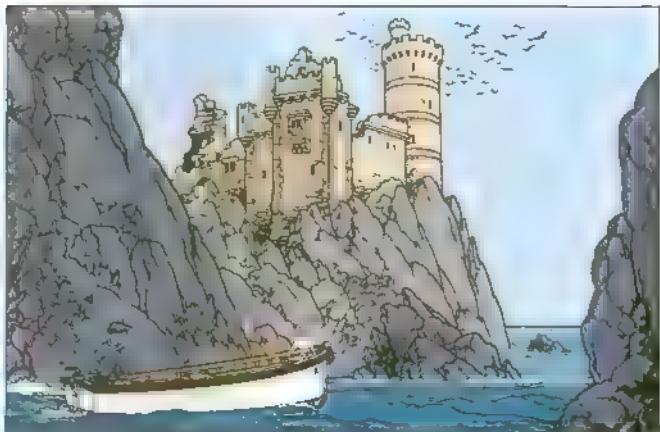








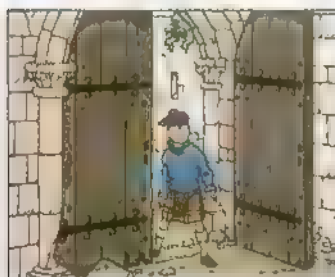
The Black Island!



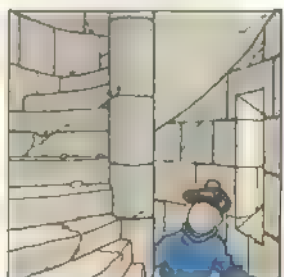
They were quite right  
in Kilboch. It is a  
sinister place.



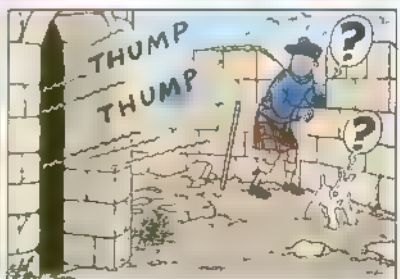
I think we'll explore  
the castle first.

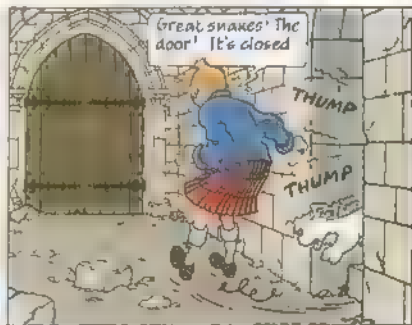
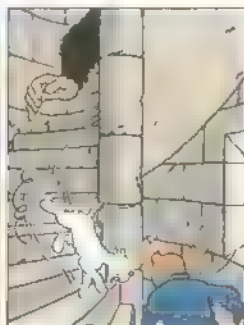
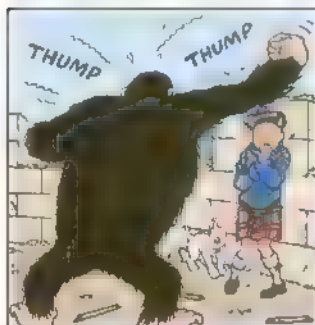
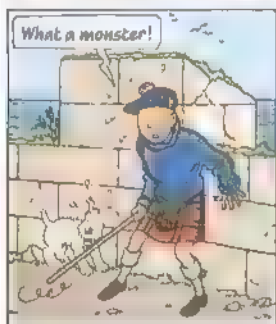
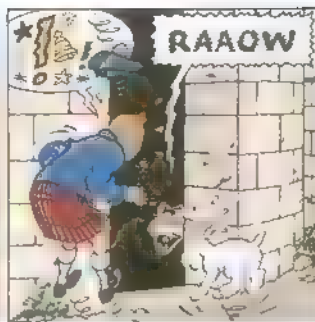


That must be the stair-  
case to the tower.

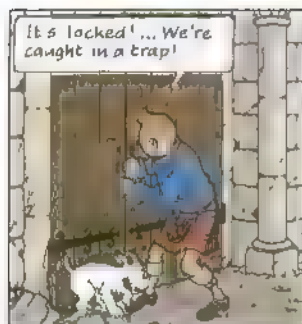


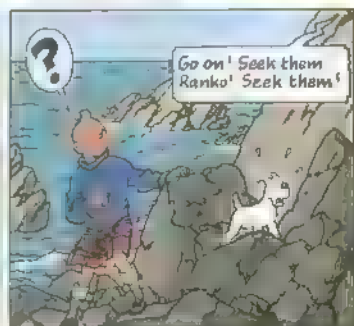
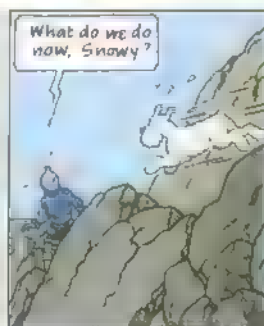
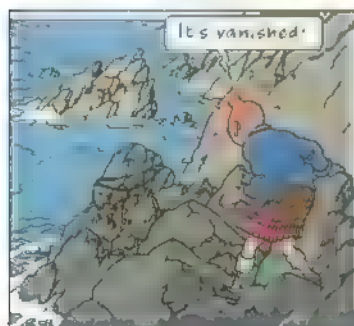
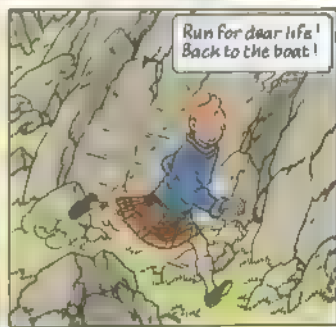
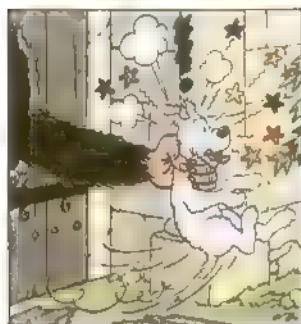
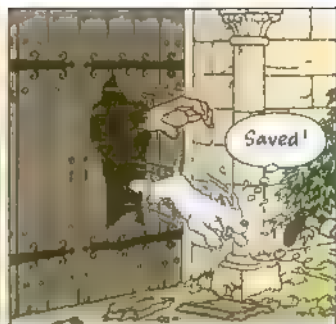
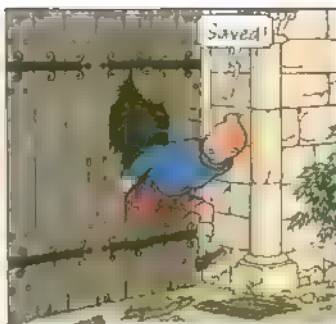
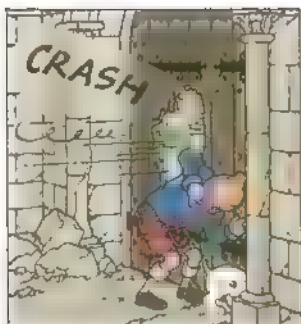
What a marvellous view!

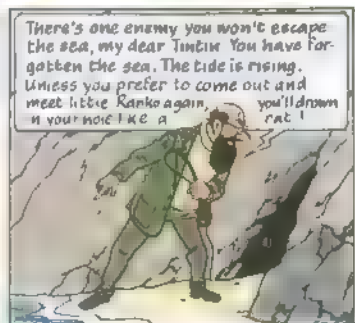
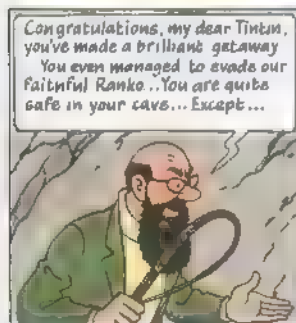
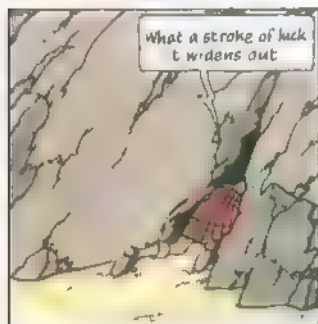
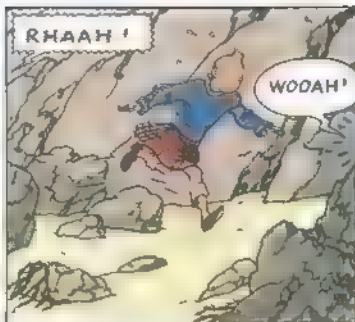
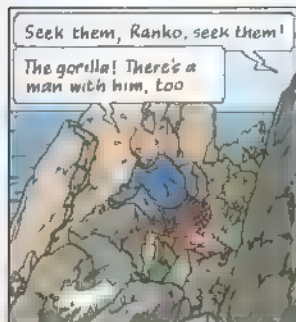




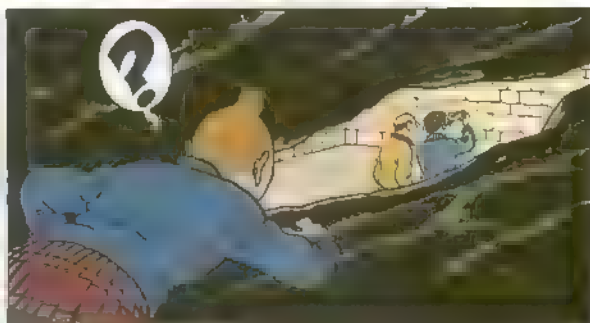
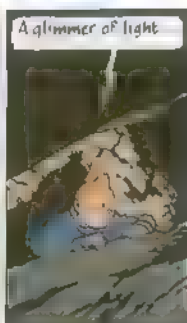
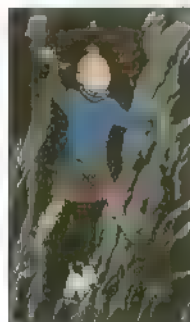
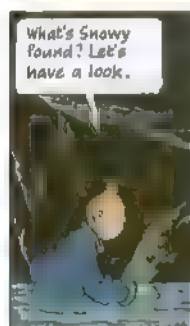
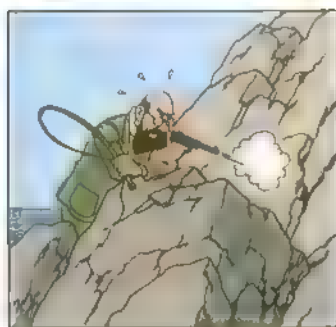
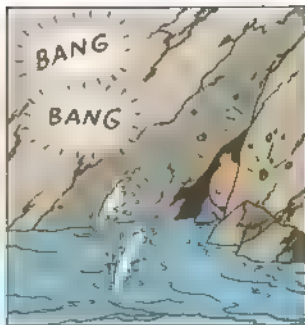
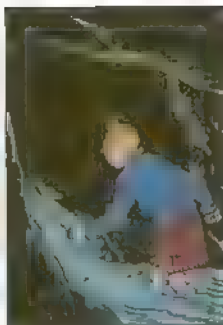


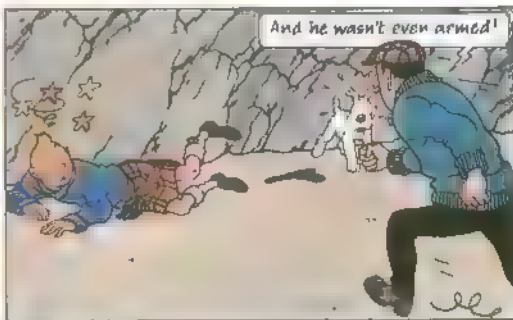
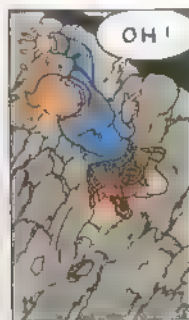
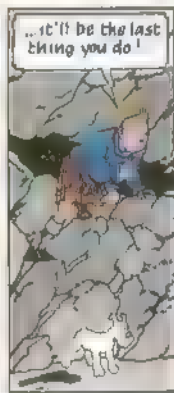
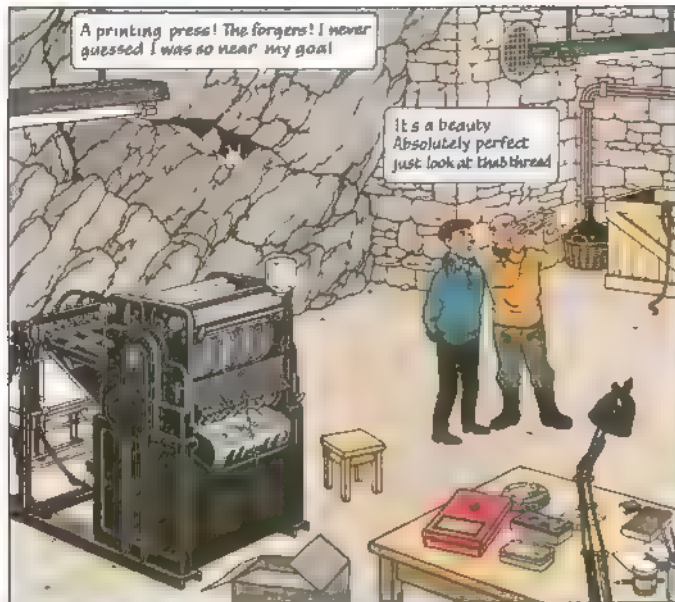






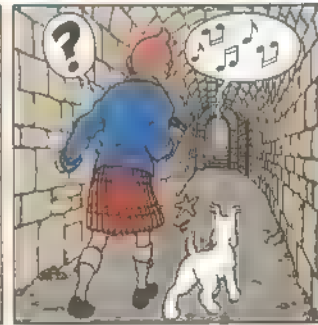
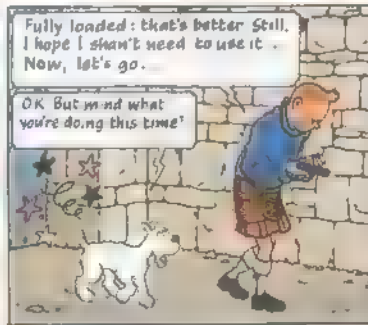
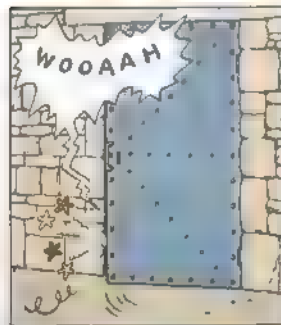
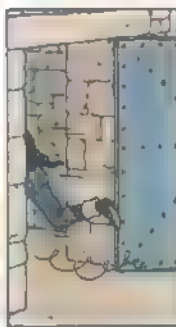
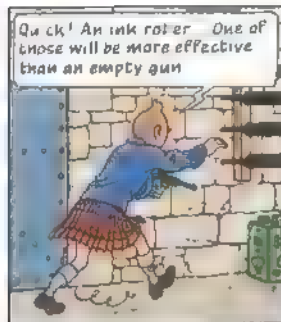


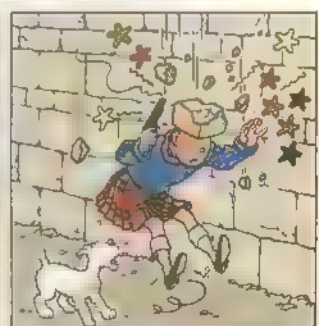
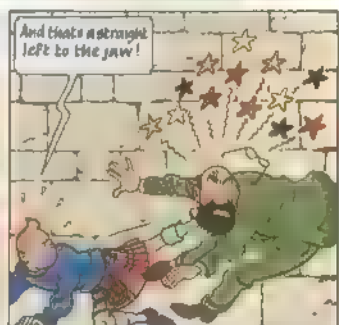
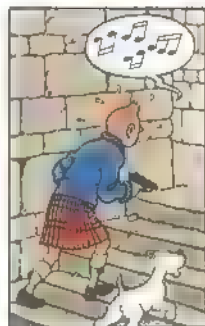


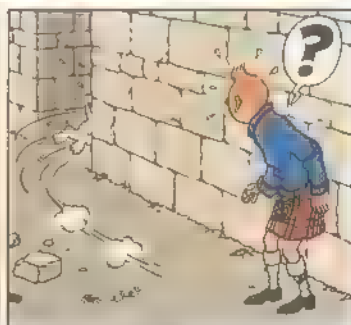
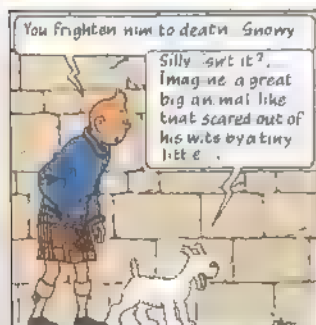
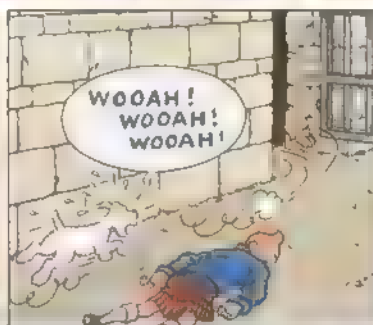
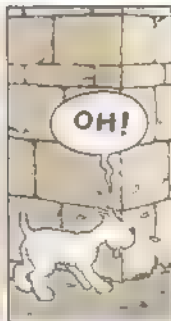




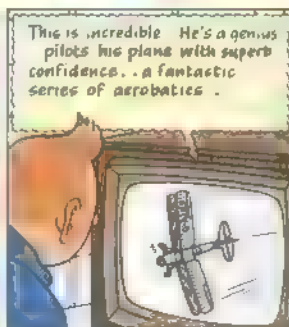
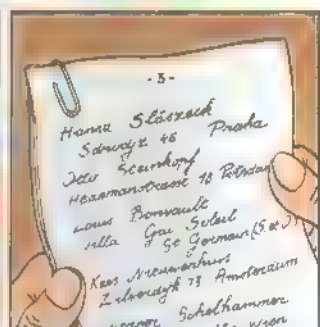
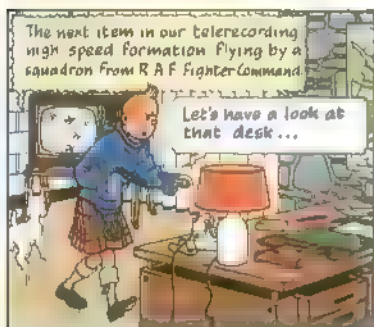
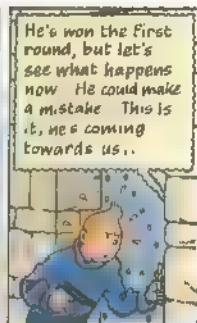
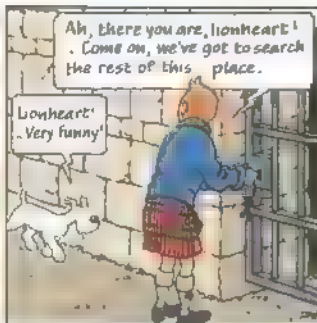




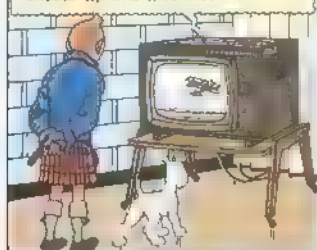




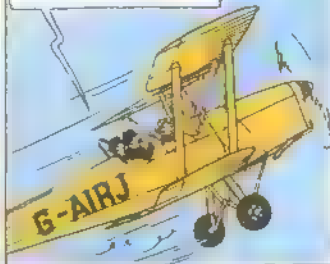




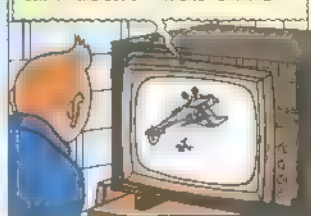
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket.



Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



Now he's heading for the ground again... and into another flawless loop he goes, then... Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat. This is terrible!

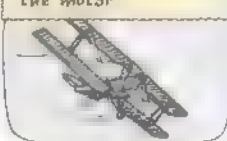


Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!

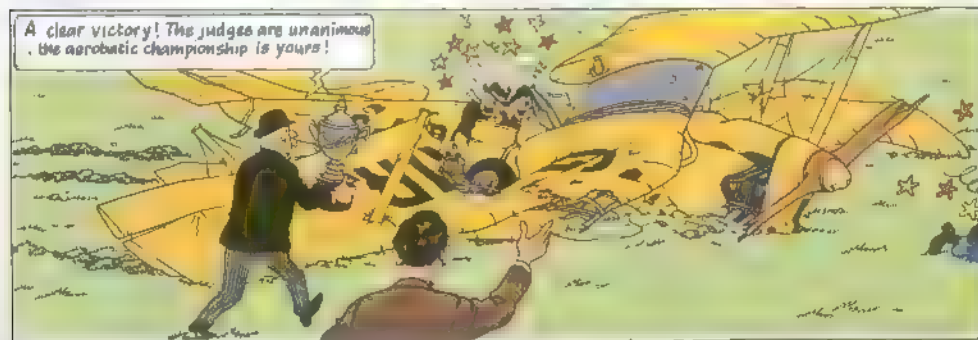
And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor.

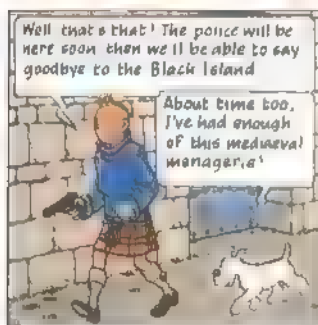
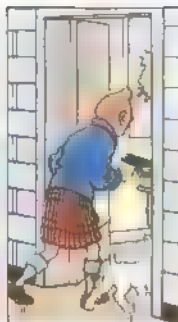
He touches down... the plane bounces.

and does one last hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.

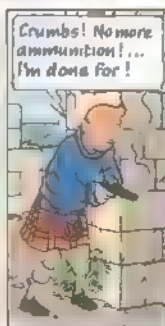
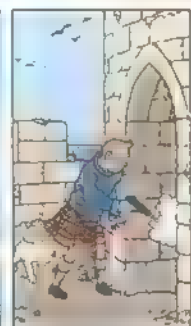
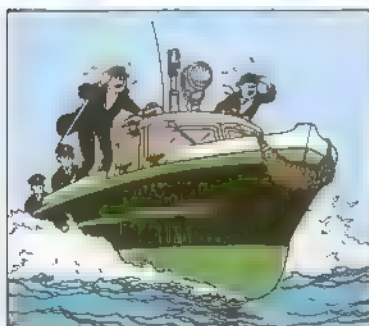
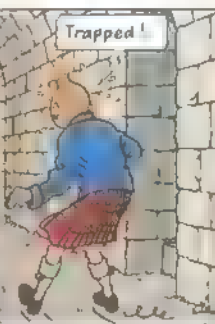
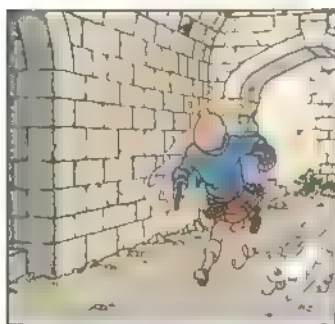


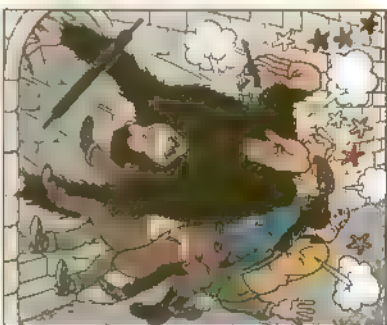
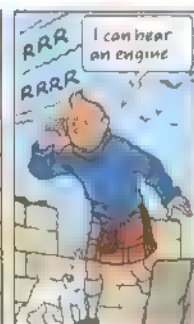
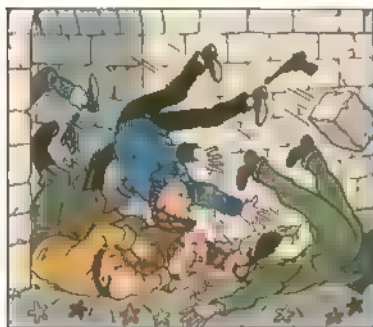
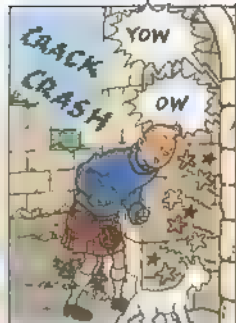
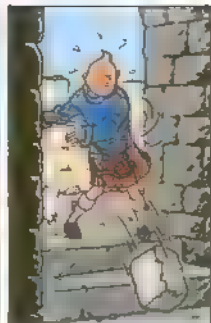
A clear victory! The judges are unanimous... the aerobatic championship is yours!

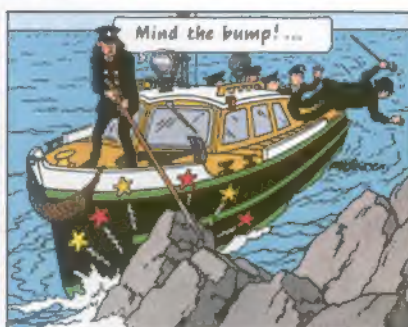






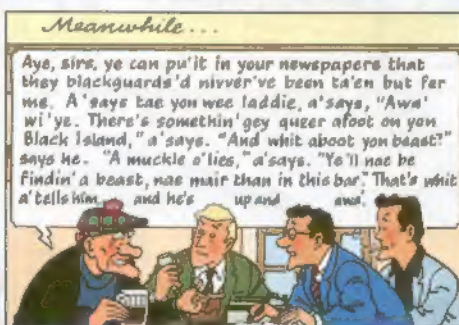














Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

## FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

### Police Swoop on International Gang

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltloch, handcuffed gang leaders are escorted to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended in five arrests. Seen with hero reporter Tintin and lion-hearted dog Snowy, from left, Constables E. McGregor, T. W. Stewart, B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

Black Island 'Beast' Ranko says goodbye to rescuer Tintin in a Glasgow zoo. Once trained to kill intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on

